The Blind Record

Miss Keller, who is blind, deaf and dumb, writes to her Blind friends (*see page 4*).

A REVIEW OF WORK FOR GOD AND HUMANITY AMONGST THE NEEDY BLIND

DECEMBER, 1932

LONDON ASSOCIATION FOR THE BLIND

FOUNDED 1857. Registered under the Blind Persons' Act 1920. INCORPORATED 1888.

Head Office: ROSEDALE HOUSE, WARWICK STREET, S.W.1

Workshops:—
Men:—90 Peckham Road, S.E.15.
Women:—144a Warwick Street, S.W.1
246 Southlands Rd., Bickley, Kent.
Branch:—260 Kensington High Street, W.8. Tel.: Western 3507.

Training Schools:—
90 Peckham Road, S.E.15
144a Warwick Street, S.W.1
246 Southlands Rd., Bickley, Kent.

Seaside Home:—
High Salvington, near Worthing.

Hostels for Blind Women:—
67 Belgrave Road, S.W.1
Cooper Lodge, Bickley, Kent.

Hostel for Blind Men:—
93 Grove Lane, S.E.5

Self-Help Mission:—
15 Lillington Street, S.W.1

Tel. Victoria 6720 (2 lines); Peckham: Rodney 2764-2765; Bickley: Ravensbourne 3404

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The Blind Record

A Poem composed by a Blind Basket-maker.

When first I found
My sight was gone,
  O God, forgive the thought!
I cursed my lot,
I raved and swore;
  Nor e'er to Heaven sought.

A tender heart
And kindly hand
  Have made my mind content;
For though this world
To me is dark,
  I know in Love 'tis sent.

It seemed, alas!
(I did not know)
  That life had ceased to me;
What could I do
To feed and clothe
  Myself and family?

My tiny mite
In days gone by,
  I'd given for the Blind;
The L.A.B.
(I don't forget)—
  I helped. They seemed so kind.

And now that I
Was also blind;
  I asked myself in vain—
Could they, perchance,
Assist me? This
  I asked and asked again.

A friend one day
A friend indeed,
  Besought me to apply;
No case, said he,
Is turned away;
  Come and let us try.

The London Blind
Society
  Had simply been a name;
But now, thank God!
'Tis all to me,
  And many say the same.

The friendly grip
And kindly word
  That cheered me on that day,
Have left behind
A memory
  Which never can decay.

And now I work,
Nor work in vain,
  To earn my daily bread;
Oh, brother man,
And sister kind!
  You, too, may raise the dead.

Just help on those
Who strive so well
  The desp'rate to restore;
Oh, back them up,
By gen'rous gift
  —How better God adore?

A Magnifying Glass will reveal to you Hives of Happy Industry.

South Arcan, Muir of Ord, Ross-shire.

THE LONDON ASSOCIATION FOR THE BLIND, *September 6th, 1932.*
ROSEDALE HOUSE, WARWICK STREET, LONDON.

Dear Friends with Seeing Hands,

I have been wanting to write to you for weeks, but in the hurrying sort of life I have lived this summer it is difficult to settle down to a quiet pleasure. If I did not know that you have kindly understanding of the circumstances, I should be quite overwhelmed with remorse at not having long ago acknowledged a gift into which you wrought your generous thought of me.

I received the dress when I was in London, where I had returned the last week of July to fill several engagements before taking my teacher to the Highlands of Scotland. She had contracted a severe bronchial cough, in Kent. The doctor thought a higher altitude would benefit her; so we gave up the cottage in Ickham, and here we are, in the midst of hundreds of acres of golden cornfields, interspersed with purple moors, wooded hills, and laughing streams.

I first wore the dress, which fits me perfectly, in Tain, where we stayed at the hotel until we found this farmhouse. It was much admired, and oh, how comfortable it was on the long drives we took through the hills and moors looking for a nest of our own! The mornings and evenings were cool, and I loved the warmth and cosiness of my pretty dress. It seemed as if your dear arms were sheltering me from the sea mists and hill winds.

How I wish I might have you all here with me! You would love the bens and glens, the heather-drowsy peace of the moors, and the pastures "where nibbling flocks take delight." You would enjoy the odour of the corn which has been cut and stooked in the great field opposite our door. You would hear the whirr of many wings; for there are many birds here. When we walk through the field, our little "Scottie," Ben-sith, startles into flight partridges and grouse, grey wood-doves with soft rose-tinted breasts, pheasants and the plumpest thrushes we have ever seen. Evenings, we hear the mournful cry of the curlews as they pass on their way to the little River Orrin, where their nests lie hidden in the bracken. We are eighteen miles from Inverness, the city of lochs and firths and old castles. Gulls come in from the firths and feed at our door like chickens.

Here in the house I am cosily seated near a bright fire, with Ben-sith sitting beside me on the sofa while I write. From the kitchen come delicious smells of food being prepared for dinner. If you were here, I would shut up the typewriter and hasten away with you to picnic under a greenwood tree or beside a sparkling loch!

I walk every day alone, following old walls covered with lichens, mosses and ferns. The fingers of the bracken catch my dress as I pass, as if they would hold me fast, like the Highland princess bound in the fairy glen, with a spell not to be broken. But, much as I should like to remain their prisoner, I must disengage myself and move on, to chat with the foxgloves and harebells, which look as if bits of blue sky had fallen on the roadside.

Last week, Miss Thomson and I lunched at Skibo Castle with Mrs. Carnegie, and had a wonderful time. The garden is seven hundred years old, and, oh, what an enchanting place it is! High walls completely buried in ivy and delightful paths bordered with box, and gladiolas, roses and carnations. In the middle of the garden is a holly tree, which St. Gilbert planted seven centuries ago. It is so large, it takes the arms of three people to encircle it. The day I was at Skibo, everything was drenched in sunshine. In the distance, Miss Thomson could see Moray Firth and range upon range of mountains. How often the dwellers in that castle, when they look out from their windows, must think of the psalm, "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills!"

I shall ever remember the dear welcome you gave Miss Thomson and me to your shop, the cup of tea and the delicious cake over which we chatted, the thrill in my fingers as they touched the work which is your bright fort against dull hours. People who think they see, often wonder what good there is in life for us who are blind, but you and I know we are happy when we are given a task we take pride in, or when our hands are plunged into a good book. These are the greatest, the purest and the most perfect pleasures which God has provided for His creatures. They will make our days pleasant to us as long as we live.

Long may you find satisfaction in useful accomplishment, is the affectionate wish of

Your friend,

HELEN KELLER.

Horticultural Hall Exhibition.

On September 9th and 10th, our Association exhibited basket work made by our blind men at the Peckham workshops. It was owing to the kindness of the Committee of the London Gardens Guild that we were enabled to have ground space to display our garden furniture.

The many colours of the beautiful flowers gave the desired effect to our wonderful craftsmanship, and a very large number of people who came to admire the blooms, stood and admired, and also appreciated, the articles that we had placed on exhibition.

The greatest interest was taken by everyone, and eulogies of praise were forthcoming for the perfect finish of the exhibits.

At the close of the Exhibition, His Worship the Mayor of Westminster presented medals to the winning exhibits, and we are proud to be able to chronicle the fact that our exhibit secured the silver medal award.

Leisure Hours.

It may interest our readers to learn something of the activities of some of our sightless workers during their leisure hours. A few of us are members of St. Bride's Church, Fleet Street, and every year we take an active part in a sale of work which is held in aid of the Church Missionary Society and the Bible Society. In conjunction with Miss Brown, our factory forewoman, we held ourselves responsible for a stall, on which were woollen and fancy goods. During the two half-days' sale, on March 16th and 17th, our stall realised fifteen guineas out of a total of nearly seventy-four pounds.

Wants.

Surgical Aid Letters.

Clothing of all kinds for men and women.

(A sack in which to send goods will be gladly sent from 15, Lillington Street, S.W.1.)

Striking clock for Hostel dining-room. Small folding-tables, Rugs, etc.

In Memoriam.

We regret to announce the death of the Vice-Chairman of our Association.

Mr. W. Ridgway joined the Committee of the London Association for the Blind in 1918, becoming Vice-Chairman in 1928:

he was Chairman of the Finance Sub-Committee since its beginning in January 1928.

He always took a great interest in Masonry, and was one of the Founders of the Lux-in-Tenebris Lodge No. 3856, of which he was Director of Ceremonies for many years. He held London Rank. He was also Preceptor of the Luxwarden Club of Instruction and afterwards of the Lux-in-Tenebris Lodge of Instruction. He was a member of the Royal Arch and Royal Mark Degrees in Masonry.

Our Holiday at Westcliff.

Written by Two of our Blind Girls.

On Friday, July 15th, ten of us went to Westcliff for our summer holidays. There were three from Bickley, where the basket-making and chair-caning is done, and four from Victoria, the knitting factory, and three guides to take us out.

We who were from Cooper Lodge caught the quarter to nine train from Bickley to Victoria, where we were joined by the others; we went over to the underground station to catch the ten o'clock train, which took us straight through to Westcliff. There we met the caretaker of the home where we were going to stay.

Lunch was at half-past twelve, so we had plenty of time to sit and rest. When the bell did go at length, we all went in to lunch in a big dining room. There were over fifty of us sitting, and after the meal we were allowed to do as we liked, so we spent the afternoon on the beach. The tide being in, we went and had a nice long paddle.

The sun was so hot that we all got sunburnt. Then we went opposite and had tea in some tea-gardens, and then had a quiet walk home.

Near the entrance to the park there was an aviary. It was very interesting to hear all the different birds singing and whistling. There were many nice walks, with a rose garden and other sweet-scented flowers.

We could not have had a better time, and arrived home at about half-past twelve on August 2nd, after a very exciting journey.

ELSIE HALE & MABEL HILLS.

Blind Composer Honoured.

Bradford honoured Frederick Delius, the blind genius of British music, by conferring upon him the Freedom of the City. This gave the great composer infinite joy. He said: "This is the great moment of my life."

The honour was bestowed "in recognition of a distinguished career and eminence in the world of music."

It was a quiet little ceremony, very moving in its simplicity.

Frederick Delius loves England, and admitted to the Lord Mayor of Bradford: "How I should love a whiff of air on the moors once more before I die."

His thin, ascetic face, and long, silvery hair, had the appearance of a mediaeval saint.

When Mrs. Delius gently guided his hand to subscribe his name to the scroll, he said: "Oh, how I wish I could see it," stroking the treasured scroll sensitively with his fingertips; "how I wish I could see it."

By courtesy of Wide World Photos.

A Charming Thought.

The reason why we publish this little snapshot is best explained by quoting the letter which accompanied it:—

Westward Ho.
September 7th, 1932.

Dear Sir,

Enclosed please find a cheque for 17s. and a photo of three little children. These little people, with two others, aged ten and eight, during these long holidays got up, *quite between themselves*, three open air concerts, and they have asked me to send the proceeds of the labour. *It is all their own* suggestion that the money collected should go to the blind. I enclose also the programme drawn up by them and written unaided by little Catherina Heath, aged six. All the children live in this terrace. There are really six in the troupe, but the mother of one could not get them into the snap. There is a small piece of grass outside our terrace and the little people acted on that, and the neighbours came to encourage the children. Might I ask that, instead of writing to me, to acknowledge the cheque, you will very kindly write just a few lines to the children.

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) CATHERINA MARY TWYNAN.

We need hardly say that Catherina and her little friends immediately received letters of gratitude.

Mannequin Parade.

The accompanying photograph shows three of the sixty-six models which we exhibited at our mannequin parade of autumn fashions in knitted wear, held at the Rembrandt Hotel.

These examples indicate varying styles and their application to separate types of figure.

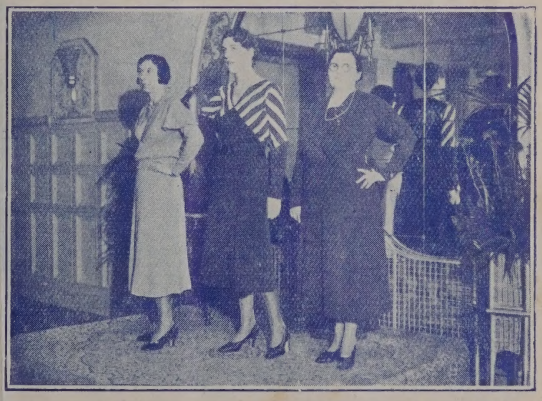
That on the extreme left is a two-piece with the jumper-cardigan knitted in moss-stitch, and the newest epaulette shoulder effect. It was made in the new shade of jade and, priced at 55s., sold readily.

The centre dress is made of dark red boucle, and the diagonal stripes of blended, effective tones. It is a really lovely gown —but not for the short, full figure, and its price is four guineas in silk boucle, and three guineas in soft, smooth wool.

The third dress was made in a clear, soft burgundy red, and every line is designed to give height and slenderness.

This, too, was a great success and, in different colourings, found many purchasers at 59s. 6d.

The parade was wonderfully attended, necessitating a repeat display, and was a great success.



Our thanks are due to the management of the Rembrandt Hotel for their generous concessions in price, to the mannequins who helped us so enthusiastically, and to our visitors for their presence and most kind support.

We hope the next parade will take place in March 1933.

The Greatest Experiment.

In *The Blind Record* for June 1928 an article on the machine shop (as our knitting pin factory was then called) begins with these words: "The impossible has been achieved."

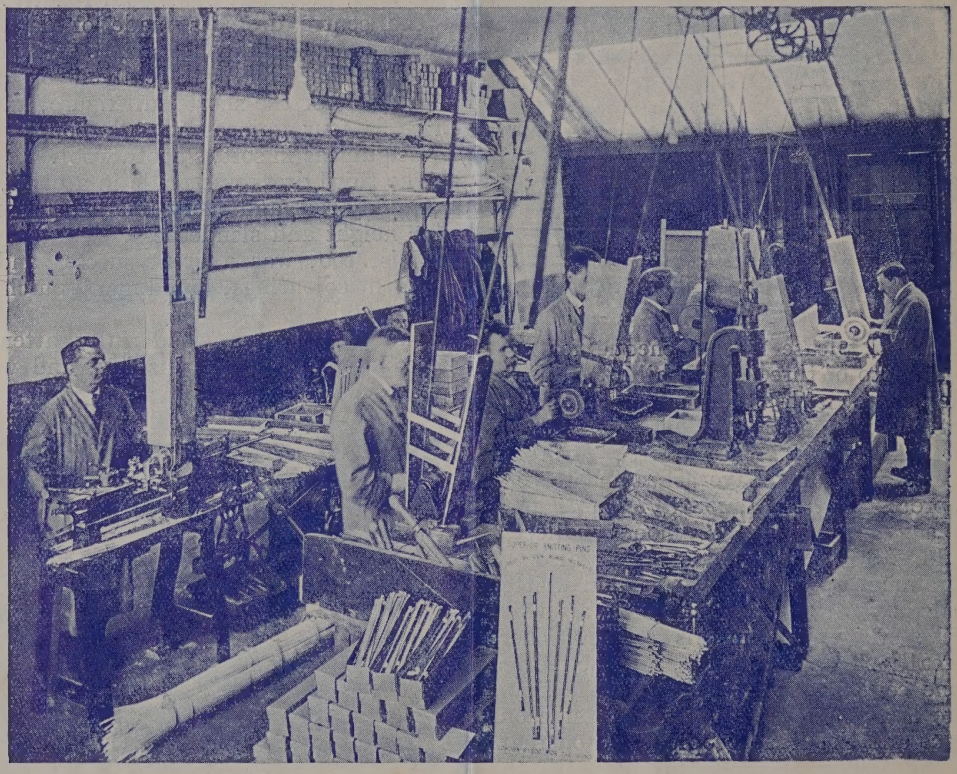
The writer referred to the indisputable success of one of the greatest experiments ever made in the Blind World which included not only the putting of Blind persons behind power-driven machinery (which had been previously considered impossible) but also the opening up of a new and important industry for the Blind.

It is true that it took several years of infinite patience and cost nearly £1,000 in money, but subsequent events have more than justified the experiment.

Most of the men employed were found incapable of being taught another trade, and if it had not been for knitting pin making, they would be a charge on the rates.

From the beginning, quality came before everything, and no pin was let out of the factory until it had been thoroughly examined for defects.

For the first few years sales were, unfortunately, very small indeed, until Messrs. Marks & Spencer, Ltd., recognising their superior merits, started giving the Association fairly large orders. Knitting pins were sold through their various branches in London and the provinces, bound round with one of the Association's labels, and the public used and tested them, at the same time noticing the fact that they were made by the Blind Workers of this Association.



Blind man making nobs for knitting pins.

The results were so satisfactory that one can say that once used, our pins are always demanded.

One by one the large wholesale houses started sending in larger and larger orders and, in spite of an increase in price, these still continue, the public demand for a superior pin increasing day by day.

Now, owing to lack of space and the impossibility of extending our present premises, no more orders, other than those under certain contracts, can be accepted for delivery under less than three months, and no stock whatsoever has been made for the coming busy season. On being notified of the position the only replies we have received from the buyers are larger orders than ever to be executed "As soon as we can."

The sales of knitting pins for the last five months are more than twice those for the same five months of 1931.

What is wanted is a large factory and more machinery, and if we can obtain these, at least ten more blind men can be employed.

Our feelings can well be imagined when we have to turn down order after order for knitting pins, owing to lack of funds to buy another factory, while orders for the other departments, which are so badly wanted, do not materialise.

Is there a benefactor who would like to sponsor a new knitting pin factory?

Giving the finishing touches.

Sports Club for the Blind

October, 1932.

This Club was started by the N.I.B. about four years ago, the object being to provide sports and recreation for the Blind generally.

The various activities of the Club include dancing, swimming, rowing, indoor games, such as chess, draughts, etc.

We thought how nice it would be to learn swimming, as this would be very

By courtesy of The London News Agency Photos Ltd.

useful in cases of necessity, so every Tuesday evening we went to Marylebone Baths with other Club members.

Then we decided to learn rowing, and we have the use of the boats at Regent's Park at a reduced rate, where Mr. Rose and friends act as coxswains, and give us hints on rowing.

A silver cup was presented to the Club, and we were determined to win this, if possible, for the honour of the L.A.B.

After competing for several heats, and, last of all, the final, we were the proud possessors of the Cup.

We have a rambling section to the Club, which is very helpful to us, as we are able to visit places of interest, apart from enjoying the fresh air.

A gymnastic class has now been formed, which we hope to join later.

.....

How I Won the Cup.

One of our Blind Girls writes of her experience:—

You might ask me what were my thoughts and feelings at having to row a single sculling race on the River Thames considering that all my previous rowing was done on Regent's Park Lake. No, I had no shivering thoughts or fear of rowing on the Thames; I was out to win the Cup, if possible, so I made up my mind not to get excited because that is a great drawback when competing in a race. I knew that my opponent would be hard to beat, so when the word "Go" was given I went all out for a win, and I am very pleased to say, with the help of a good coxswain, win I did. I must also add that tremendous help has been given us during our training by the ladies and gentlemen who have interested themselves and given their time for us.

ALICE E. FOILE.

.....

"Interference."

A brilliant play was presented at the New Cripplegate Theatre on October 5th and 6th by the members of the London Assurance Staff Club, in aid of our Charity.

The part of "Philip Voaze" was played by Mr. Alan MacGregor, and "Sir John Marley" by Mr. J. Hall Brownfield. These are exacting parts, but both the players achieved great successes. The part of "Fred" was played by Mr. E. R. Smith very cleverly, and it is quite certain that this gentleman possessed technique, polish and originality. It was an excellent character study.

The audience showed by their enthusiasm and applause that they were fully appreciative of the splendid efforts made by the players.

The net proceeds of the two performances amounted to £25, which has been most gratefully received by our Treasurer.

High Salvington.

We are glad to say that all the members of our Home are in good health and spirits. Each happy in his own way—Punch, chopping wood, and sewing buttons on his friends' clothes; Stocks, taking the dog out each day for a constitutional round the field; Dr. Teasdale, reading out the wireless programme and discussing books with all and sundry; Sam and Bill, doing their best to wear out the path round the field, and playing tricks on the unwary.

The summer has been a very happy one, with a guide to take the men out on the Downs, or to Worthing to hear the various military bands.

Two lady friends have come up each Tuesday to read "Bindles," and similar books, and have taken two men to tea and hear the band.

Another friend has taken two men to the Worthing Brotherhood meeting each Sunday afternoon, then home to tea at his house. He also comes up twice weekly to take the men out on the Downs or to read to them.

Outings to Angmering, Arundel, also Brighton, have been made possible by the kind help of friends—all of which have been thoroughly enjoyed by every member of the Home.

Preparation for a happy winter indoors is being made; the first concert of the season was given by members of the Brotherhood Orchestra last Thursday, the 20th, others to follow.

We had a very cheery visit from the vicar, the Rev. E. Penfold, who sent us fruit, vegetables and flowers from the Durrington and High Salvington Harvest Festivals, for which we are very grateful.

MATRON.

Success.

Miss W. R. Dunn, of "Homecote," Acklam Road, Linthorpe, a blind instructress-supervisor of the light basketry and chair-caning department at the Cleveland and South Durham Institute for the Blind, Middlesborough, has carried all before her in the Home Teachers' Examination, recently held for all Britain. Not only did she gain honours in all eight subjects, but she was also the winner of the Arthur Pearson Prize for 1932. This is believed to be a record achievement for a student taking this examination.

Miss Dunn, who is twenty-four years of age, prior to coming to Middlesborough, was an instructress at our workshop at Bickley. It was the first occasion she sat for the Home Teachers' examination, which qualifies her to become a home teacher.

Miss W. R. Dunn.

One of the activities of Miss Dunn is in connection with the 5a Middlesborough Blind Company of Girl Guides, which she formed, and of which she is the captain.

The Longest Word.

"Smiles" is the longest word in the world—there is a mile between the first and last letters of the word.

He smiled and his home was a place of happiness.

He smiled—and his co-workers in business worked better than in any other place of employment.

He smiled—and all who entered his office door were pleased to be greeted as friend and equal.

He smiled—and followed the smile with a brotherly handclasp; and those who were discouraged and downcast went out and took a new grip on life and their work.

He smiled—and while the years rolled on, he grew younger, because—HE SMILED.

(*Extract from* THE CALIFORNIA BEACON)

Triumph.

On more than one occasion it has been my privilege to meet Captain Gerald Lowry. His name is well known in the world of healing, and his operations on malformed limbs and wasted tissues have brought him much fame.

In addition to these achievements, he is a keen yachtsman, and said to a friend who was talking on the subject: "I can visualise the other boats around, and it is very exciting to me. A blind man gets the sense of visualisation, and after a few years, ceases altogether to feel blind."

"I can see my yacht just as well as the rest of the crew who have their sight, and can take my pull on the main sheet or seize a rope as quickly as anyone else."

Captain Lowry is completely blind.

Familiar London Figures.

"Old Tom" is seventy years old and wears a black metal plate around his neck, "Blind." He has been blind all his life and the world has never had a shape or form for him. For forty-six years he has sat and sold matches at Knightsbridge Green. He holds his little leather-coated dog in his arms and his unseeing eyes peer vacantly at the passing crowds, but he is always happy. Passers-by are kind to him, for they pity him.

By courtesy of *The Daily Express*.

And then there is old Mrs. Borrett, who sits through the day selling matches in Regent Street, and as she sits, she sings, and as she sings, she knits and beats time with her foot.

"I was a little girl of thirteen when I first became blind," said Mrs. Borrett; "I was playing at school, and I injured my spine, and have been blind ever since. I sing because it sounds cheerful, and that is how I feel. I do not think Regent Street can look like it did when I last saw it."

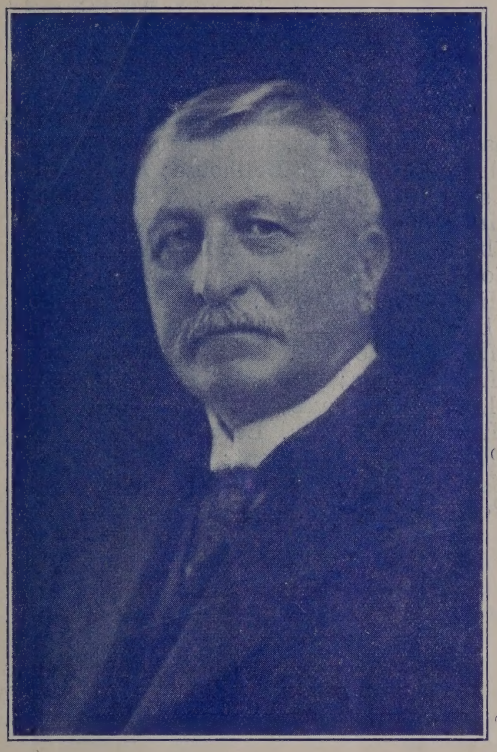
When we think of all the blind men and women in our land, we are gratified to realise that nowadays those who will, can be trained in some useful handicraft, and thereby become happy wage-earners and self-respecting citizens.

It is through the generosity of our friends that the L.A.B. is now responsible for at least 200 Blind persons who are not dependent on charity but are happy wage-earners.

By courtesy of *The Daily Express*.

"I Bequeath"

Once again, with joy and profound gratitude, we are able to place on record the fact that since our last magazine was published we have received four legacies.



Mr. John Hunt.

Mr. John Hunt, of Bourton House, Gosport, who had been a regular subscriber to our funds from 1921, made provision in his will that our Blind Charity should benefit by the sum of £500.

We appreciate the kindness of Mrs. Hunt, who has sent us a photograph of her late husband, in order that it may be published in this issue.

Another good friend of our Blind, who has regularly sent subscriptions since 1923, has passed away at Congleton, Cheshire. Mr. Edward Wade Cartlidge left a legacy to our Association of £200, duty free.

Miss Mary Elizabeth Burlton, of Oxford, who first began to interest herself in Blind Welfare in 1924, when she sent in a subscription of one guinea, has left us a legacy of £25, duty free.

Mrs. Annie Lowcock, of Wimbledon Common, has left a legacy of a fourth share of real and personal estate, after certain legacies and annuities have been paid.

This piece of news came to us as a great surprise, for Mrs. Lowcock was unknown to us.

We hope that the sum we shall receive from the estate will be about £500.

On one occasion a firm of solicitors wrote, with justifiable pride, and told us that the question had been put to them by one who was about to make a will, as to a worthy channel into which generosity could be well diverted. The solicitors, who had heard of our activities and were aware of the working of our Charity, strongly recommended that we should be the agency for the legacy which would mature in due course.

We are very anxious that it should be known to everyone that Rosedale House and our workshops are always open for inspection, and a visit from anyone who is so minded is warmly welcomed.

We have to rely upon the continued generosity of our subscribers, and the arrival of occasional legacies, which our Treasurer and Committee regard as sacred trusts.

A scheme is now in operation whereby bequests of money are made productive of annual interest for the continued benefit of our Blind Workers.

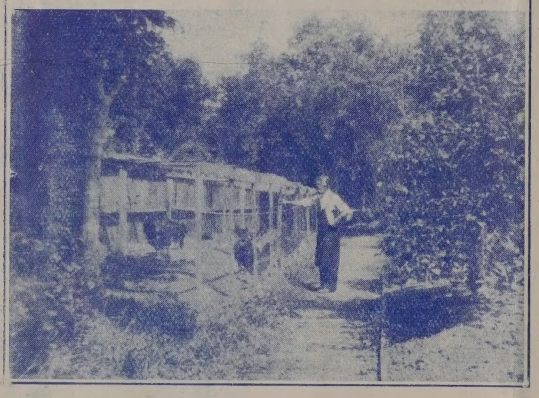
"EVERY act done in the great work of human progress will ever live.

Every act which tends to the alleviation of human sorrow is a little seed planted in the field of life, which in course of time, produces a carpet of beautiful flowers, both fragrant and inspiring."

Eggs.

Some little time ago we pleaded, in these columns, for some wire netting and some chickens.

We received many kind gifts, and we feel sure that those good friends who helped us



in this connection will be interested to see the chickens, grown to maturity, in the runs.

Our Welfare worker reports that the hens are responsible for the production of about a thousand eggs every six months.

Left-off Clothing.

We should like to thank most gratefully all the kind friends who continue to send left-off clothing to our Self-Help Mission for the use of our blind people. This branch of our work is a very great help to our blind men and women, but it would be absolutely impossible to carry on unless our kind and generous friends helped us in the way they do. Although many garments are given away, it has been found that the kindest thing to do is to ask for some trifling amount for the articles, as this leads to self-respect and independence.

Welfare Worker.

Gratitude.

We are most grateful to our friends who have kindly sent us gifts, amongst whom are: Mrs. Baird; Lady Bellhouse; A. R. Bird, Esq.; H. Blyth, Esq.; Mrs. Brooks; Mr. Buckridge; Miss Cassels; J. G. Chynoweth, Esq.; Miss D. Clark; H. N. Cook; Mrs. Crawley; Mrs. E. M. Curtis; Miss Earle; Miss L. C. Eccles-Johnson; The Hon. Agnes Eden; Mrs. Ewing; Mrs. Frame; F. H. Garland, Esq.; Mrs. Gittings; The Rev. F. W. Hassard-Short; Mr. Jayes; A. W. King, Esq.; Mrs. Knights; Mr. Levett; Mrs. Littler; Mr. and Mrs. Maidment; Miss M. Medlicot; Mrs. E. F. Morley; Mrs. O'Donnell; Miss K. Rowson; Mr. Russell; Mrs. Saalfeld; Mrs. M. C. Smith; Miss Stobart; W. H. Swan, Esq., St. Michael's; G. J. Taylor, Esq.; Dr. Trotter; P. L. Tillard, Esq.; Mrs. Yolland, Remington Typewriter Co.

£1 received in August from an anonymous friend, for a carpet sweeper or two dozen yards of wire netting to extend the chicken run.

Important.

The Editor desires to emphasise the fact that in sending you this copy of the *Blind Record* he is not making another appeal to you for financial aid.

Many of our subscribers, on receipt of the *Record*, have written saying that they really cannot send another contribution as they sent in their donation only a short time previously.

The Blind Record is sent to all our friends simply and solely for their interest, and to let them see, by means of illustration and descriptive matter, how we employ the ever-welcome donations and subscriptions of our many friends.

FORM OF BEQUEST.

(For incorporation in a Will).

LONDON ASSOCIATION FOR THE BLIND.

I BEQUEATH, free of legacy duty, to the **London Association for the Blind,** *for the general purposes of the Association the sum of*.....*Pounds and I declare that the receipt of the Hon. Treasurer of the said Association shall be a sufficient discharge for the same.*

Signature .....

NOT NEGOTIABLE.

BANKERS' ORDER.

Date .....193.....

To..... (*Bankers*)

..... (*Branch*)

PLEASE PAY now to the Account of the **London Association for the Blind** *at* BARCLAYS BANK LTD., VAUXHALL BRIDGE ROAD BRANCH, *my Subscription of* .....*and continue to pay the amount without application, on*.....*annually until further notice.*

Signature .....

Address .....

DONORS' & SUBSCRIBERS' FORM.

To the Honorary Treasurer,
LONDON ASSOCIATION FOR THE BLIND,
Rosedale House, Warwick Street, S.W.1

.....193.....

PLEASE ENTER MY NAME as a .....* *of £*.....

for which I enclose a remittance.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

*Donor or Annual Subscriber.

Cheques, etc., should be made payable to the Hon. Treasurer, and crossed "Barclays Bank Ltd."

FORM OF BEQUEST.

(For information in a Will).

LONDON ASSOCIATION FOR THE BLIND.

I BEQUEATH [here of legacy only] to the **London Association for the Blind**,

for the general purposes of the Association the sum of ..... Pounds

and I declare that the receipt of the Hon. Treasurer of the said Association shall be a sufficient discharge for the same.

Witness .....

Address .....

Witness .....

Address .....

NOT NEGOTIABLE

BANKERS' ORDER.

To .....

Bank .....

PLEASE PAY .....

Branch .....

.....

.....

PLEASE ENTER MY NAME as a .....

Name .....

Address .....

.....

.....

DONORS' & SUBSCRIBERS' FORM.

To the Honorary Treasurer,

LONDON ASSOCIATION FOR THE BLIND,

Rosebery House, Warwick Street, S.W.1.

PLEASE ENTER MY NAME as a .....

for which I enclose a remittance.

Name .....

Address .....

Cheques, etc., should be made payable to the Hon. Treasurer, and crossed "Barclays Bank Ltd."

Model 1732

Child's Cardigan in soft, lightly brushed wool, embroidered with rosebuds.

2 years - **Price 13/6**

Stocked up to 8 years, rising 1/6 per year.

Also in Angora:

2 years - **Price 19/6** rising 1/6 per year.

Saxe, rose-pink, buttercup, almond, beige, and white.

Model 2411

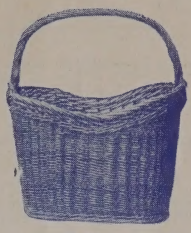
Cardigan of fancy knitting in soft, fine marl mixtures. Well-fitting, light and warm. Tweeds matched from our large range of shades. **Price 27/6**

Sleeveless, 22/-

S.20

12 × 7 × 10½-in.

Price - **4/10**



S 20

OBLONG LAPPED TRAYS

T 86. 15 x 11 in. - - - **8/3**

T 85. 16 x 12 in. - - - **8/9**

T 79. 18 x 13 in. - - - **10/-**

Carriage paid.

Standard Colours for T 86, T 85 and T 79: blue and gold, electric green and gold, emerald and gold, sky blue and gold, light blue and gold, black and gold, deep rose and gold, Royal Mail red and gold.

Model 2360

Lace-stitch Jumper with ribbed finish. Blue, silver, almond, green, and other shades. - **Price 25/6**

KNITTING DEPARTMENT

(ROSEDALE HOUSE)

JUMPERS. Wool, from 13/6. Silk, from 32/6.

COATS. Wool, from 25/-. Silk, from 3 gns.

HOUSE COATS OR CARDIGANS. Wool, from 12/6. Silk, from 2 gns.

DRESSES. Wool, from 37/6. Silk, from 3 gns.

SUITS. Coat and Skirt, or Jumper and Skirt. Wool, from 2½ gns. Silk, from 4½ gns. Wool and Silk mixture from 3 gns.

MEN'S SOCKS. (Ribbed or Plain.) Wool, 2/11. Wool/Silk, 3/11.

LADIES' STOCKINGS. (Ribbed or Plain.) Wool, 3/11. Wool/Silk, 4/11.

N.B.—We make in a large variety of styles and shall be pleased to send samples of material, and a selection from our stock of models.

When ordering, it is necessary to mention the name of the model, material, colour and size.

Measurements required for garments not stock size.

When ordering garments to measure, the undermentioned measurements should be quoted:

JUMPERS OR COATS. Inside arm Measurement. Bust and Hip Measurement. Length of Back.

SKIRTS. Waist Measurement. Hip Measurement. Length of Skirt.

KNITTING NEEDLES

(As supplied to the L.C.C. for their Schools.)

These needles are superior to those usually sold, being highly polished and not so brittle. Send us a trial order, and please show them to your friends.

Sizes	9″	12″	15″	per pair	
4, 5,	9d.	9d.	1/-	,,	Mad in White, Black, Sky, Amber
6, 7, 8,	6d.	9d.	1/-	,,	Red, Green, and in the transparent
9, 10. 11	6d.	6d.	9d.	,,	colours of Emerald, Sapphire, Ruby and Amethyst.

General Fund.

For carrying on the whole work of Teaching, Employing, Pensioning and Selling Goods made by the Blind, and general care of the NEEDY BLIND. Funds Urgently Needed.

Hostel *for* our Blind Workers

THE FIRST OF THREE HOSTELS WAS OPENED BY PRINCESS PATRICIA DECEMBER 3rd, 1918

The Comfort and Real Home Life are intensely appreciated by our Blind Workers. We have No Endowment. Please help us to keep open.

1857 *to* 1932

75 ***years***

of Service to the Blind from all parts of England.

18 HONORARY WORKERS

L. A. B.

TO OUR READERS

PLEASE HELP TO CARRY ON OUR WORK

Self-Help Mission

A great Boon to the Blind.

Urgently needed. Old Clothes, Bed Linen, Flannel, Men's Garments, Boots and Shoes. Please send for a Sack.

THE *New* Ladder of Hope

The only solution of a crying problem—The Incompetent Blind—"the only way"—magnificent, even if expensive. Who will help?

Seaside Home

On the heights of the Sussex Downs near Salvington Mill, where our Blind recuperate.

Another Bungalow is urgently needed

Apprenticing Fund.

To enable those who have no friends and are desirous to be TAUGHT A TRADE—a means of saving many from UTTER DESTITUTION. These friendless ones plead for Godfathers and Godmothers.

Communications should be sent to:
The Secretary: ROSEDALE HOUSE, WARWICK STREET, S.W.1

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